

Popular Song.

MOLLY BRANIGAN. Oh, ma'am, dear, did you niver hear of pretty Molly Branigan? In troth, ma'am, she's left me, and I'll never be a man again.

Wit and Humor.

COURTIN' A GAL. Or, Stealing Something. Jingo! if I don't think Betsy Davis are some kin to a yaller bird, for she's about the snuggest little baggage at ever gin corn to a hen!

for certain and by the time Betsy had cum back, she had most got the hoopin'-coff. Betsy she sot down in a cheer, as state an' as stiff as a hickory. She sorter gin her cheek a hitch, then I gin mine a twitch an' a half, jist like windin' carpet rags; she silence come on, like a lame horse to fodder. Ses Betsy, 'do let me be!' Ses I, 'I aint tetchin' ye.'

Tit for Tat. Some rough men need rough handling, and in no other way can you get along with them. Such an one was old B—, a rich money lender in S—. A stranger, who wished to hire some money, was once directed to him with the caution, that he would find old B— a rough piece, and if he would get on with him he must be sure to give him as good as he sent.

IMPORTANT REDUCTION IN POSTAGE.—We congratulate our subscribers and the reading public generally on the cheapness with which they can now receive our reprinting by mail. The postage heretofore—though gradually reduced since 1844—has always operated as a discouragement to its circulation in places inaccessible by express or other modes of regular private conveyance.

Great Excitement.—Startling Announcement. THAT the largest, cheapest, and best assortment of Goods ever brought into Clearfield county, have just arrived, and are offered for sale, at the New Store of the subscribers, near Every Journey Office, Clearfield, Pa.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—NEW VOLUME.—1854.—In announcing his readiness to receive orders for the New Volume, the editor does not know he has any very brilliant ideas, to hold out in large capitals to dazzle people's eyes.—"Graham" will be pretty much what it has been the last volume, with some improvements which experience suggests.